## MISCELLANY. THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

A TRUE TALE.

The gray morning was already dawning when a miserable wretch turned into a dirty alley, and entering a low, ruinous door, groped through a narrow entry, and paused at the entrance of a room within. That degraded being had once been a wealthy man, respected by his neighbors, and surrounded by friends. But alas! the social glass had first lared him to indulgence, and then to inebriety, until he was now a common drunkard.

The noise of his footsteps had been heard within for the cracking door was timidly opened, and a pale, emacrated boy, about nine years old, stepped out on the landing, and asked in a tone of mingled anxiety and dread,

" Is that you, father?"

"Yes, wet to the skin, curse it," said the man, "Why aint you abed and asleep, you brat ?"

The little fellow shrunk back at this coarse salutation, but still, though shaking with fear, he did not quit his station before the door.

"What are you standing there gaping for ?"-said the wretch. It's bad enough to hear a sick wife grumbling all day, without having you kept up at night, to chime in, in the morning-get to bed, you imp-do you hear?"

The little fellow did not answer; fear seemed to have deprived him of speech; but still holding on to the door-latch, with an imploring look, he stood right in the way by which his parent would have entered the room.

"Aint you going to mind?" said the man with an oath, breaking into fury .-"Give me the lamp and go to bed, or I'il break every bone in your body."

"O! father, don't talk so loud," said the little fellow, bursting into tears-"You'll wake mother; she's been worse all day and hasn't had sleep till now;"as the man made an effort to snitch the lamp, the boy, losing all personal fears in anxiety for his sick mother, stood firmly across the drunkard's path, and said-"You mustn't, you mustn't go in."

"What does the brut mean?" broke out the inebriate angrily-this comes of leaving you to wait on your mother till you learn to be as obstinate as a mule-will you disobey ME ? -take that, and that you imp!" and raising his hand, he struck the little sickly being to the floor, kicked aside the body, and strode into the room.

of such a vagabond as he. The walls early feelings. O! would it had come I have relieved a terrible tooth-ache in a were low, covered with smoke, and seam sooner, some happiness might have been lew hours by resolutely holding cold waed with a hundred cracks. The chimney- mine again in this world, but God's will ter in the month. The first effect is to piece had once been white, but was now be done! I am weak, I am failing fast. - | aggravate the pain, but the ultimate effect of the greasy lead color of age. The ceiling had lost most of the plaster, and the rain sorked through, dropping with a she kissed it, and then laying it within cured by cold water, exernally and inmonotonous tick upon the floor. A few her husband's, continued : broken chairs, a cracked looking glass, and a three-legged table, on which was a runless cup, were in different parts of the room. But the most striking spectacle was directly before the gambler. On a rickety bed lay the wife of his bosom, the once fich and beautiful Emily Lagueire, who, through poverty, shame and sickness, had still clung to the lover of her youth. O, woman, thy constancy the world cannot shake, nor shame, nor misery subdue. Friend after frien! had deserted that ruined man; indignity after indignity had been heaped upon him, and deservedly: year by year he had fallen lower and lower into the sink of infamy; and yet through every mishap, that sainted woman had clung to him-lor he was the father of her boy, the husband of her youth. It was a hard tusk for her to perform; but it was her duty, and when all the world had deserted him, should she too leave him? She had borne much, but alas! nature from her ckecks, and her eyes were dim | dure it." and sunken. She was in the last stages of consumption, but it was not that which

broken heart. The noise made by her husband, awoke her from her troubled sleep, and she half! started up in bed, the hectic fire streaming along her cheek, and a wild, fitful light shooting into her sunken eyes. There was a faint shadowy smile lighting up her countenance, but it was as cold as moonlight upon the snow. The sight might have moved a felon's bosom, but what can penetrate the seared and hardened heart of d mkenness? The man besides was

"Blast it, woman," said the wretch, as he recled into the room -" is this the way to receive me after having been out all day " Poor babe, he doesn't hear me." in the rain to get something for your brat and you? Come, don't go to whining, I He knew not yet how the senses gradualsiy"-but as his wife uttered a faint cry ly fail the dying; he was perplexed; and and fell back senseless on the bed, he seemed to awaken to a partial sense of his condition; he reeled a step or two forward, put his hand up to his forebead. stared wildly around, and then gozing almos: vacantly upon her, continued-" but why-what's the matter ?"

His poor wife lay like a corpse before him, but a low voice from the other side! of the bed, answered, and his tones quiv-

ered as he spoke. "O! mother's dead !"

" It was the voice of his son, who had stolen in, and was now sobbing violently as he tried to raise her head in his little He had been for weeks her only nurse, and had long since learned to act for himself. He bathed her temples, he chased her limbs, he invoked her wildly

" Dead !" said the man, and he was sobared at once-" Dead, dead," he continued in a tone of horror that chilled the blood; and advancing to the bed-side, with eyes starting from their sockets, he laid his hand upon her marble brow, and ex- into an agony of tears.

claimed-"then. O my God! I have murdered her! Emily, Emily, you are that man is once more a useful member of not dead-say so. O! speak, and forgive society. But O the fearful price at which your repentant husband !" and kneeling this reformation was purchased .- Lady's by the bed-side, he chaled her white, thin | World of Fashion. hand, watering it with his hot tears as he sobbed her name.

Their efforts at length partially restored her, and the first thing she saw upon reviving, was her husband weeping by strange that man has explored all the her side and calling her "Emily." was the first time he had done so for depths of the sea, and dug into the bowels years. It stirred old memories in her of the earth, and sought to search into all heart, and called back the shadowy vis- of nature's areana of medicines wheretons of years long past. She was back in with to cure his diseases, when a simple, their youthful days, before rum had blast | powerful, plentiful, God-given medicine ed her once noble husband, and when all flows ever at his feet? WATER, Mr. was joyous and bright as her own happy | Editor, is the panacea which shall cleanse bosom. Wo, shame, poverty, desertion, our land from its disease and defilement. even his brutal language was forgotten, Whenever we produce thirst, we proneck, and sobbed for joy.

man singed before, and against such an medicine? angel as you. O, God! annihilate me These may seem bold affirmations, but

for my guit!" may God forgive you too; but O! do not through your columns.

frame shook with the tempest of agony occured in my own family. Some time

woman, "I have long wished for this mo. died who were seized with it; the morment, that I might say something to you tality was frightful. My brother was the about our little Henry."

too," fourmured the repentant man. "I have much to say, and I have but prived of rest and sleep and reason till af

coughing interrupted her.

only shook her head. She laid her wan around us treated in the ordinary way,

hand on his, and continued feelly: have I prayed for this hour; and never, of the too free use of cream, was seized even in the darkest moment, have I doubt | with fever. Abstinence from food and ed it would come; for I felt that within constant bathing and drinking cold water me which whispered that as all had de- cured her in less than a week. serted you and I had not, so in the end | I have found the cold water wonder-It was tru'y a fitting place for the home you would at last come back to your fully efficient in the core of tooth ache .-Henry, give me your hand."

"Here is our child, our only born ; when I am gone he will have no one to take care of him but you, and as God is above, and as you love your own blood, and as you value a promise to a dying wife, keep, love, cherish him. O! remember he is young and tender-it is the only thing for which I care to live"-she paused, and struggled to subdue her feelings; "will you pomise me, Charles?

"I will! as there is a Maker over me, I will," sobbed the man; and the frait bed against which he leaned shook with

"And you, Henry, will love your father, and be a good boy; as you love your never yet been satisfied, but any thing tender mother, you will !"

"O yes yes!" sobbed the little fellow. flinging bimself wildly on his mother's neck; "but, mother, what shall I do the friends of Hydropathy will give us without you?-O, don't die!"

ing woman, drawing her child feebly to and renovate his disciples, so that they could endure no more. Health had fled her. "Father, give me strength to en-

For a few moments all was still; nothing broke the silence but the sobs of the was killing her-she was dying of a father and the boy, and the low, deathlike tick of the rain dripping through on the statute books, and to escape God's upon the floor. The child was the first to move. He seemed instictively to feel that giving way to his grief pained his mother, and gently disengaged himself from her, he hushed his sobs, and leaning they would be greatly benefitted. And on the bed, gazel auxiously into her face. Her eyes were closed, but her lips moved tutions as Mr. Graham? 'Tis imperaas if in prayer.

"Henry, where are you?" faintly into serious consideration. asked the dying mother.

The boy answered in his low, mourn-"Henry, Henry!" she said, in a loud-

er tone; and then, after a second, added, The little fellow looked up amazed. = is throat chooked so that he could not speak. But he placed his hand in his

mother's and pressed it. "Come nearer, my son-nearer-the candle wants snuffing, there, lay your face down by mine. Henry, love, I cannot see-has the wind-blown-out-the light?"

The bewildered boy gazed wild into his mother's face, but knew not what to say. ple will begin to doubt, if not before; hun-He only pressed her hand again.

"O God!" murmured the dying woman, her voice growing fainter-"this is death ! Charles-Henry-Jesus-re-." The child felt a quick, electric, shiver

in the hand he clasped, and looking up, saw that his mother had fallen back upon the pillow. He knew it all at once. He gave one shriek and fell senseless across her body.

That shriek aroused the drunkard -Starting up from his knees, he gazed er day, that fifteen years ago he drove a Emory Holiman. Bolton, wildly on the corpse. He could not en stage coach on a route of about fifty miles, Elbridge Houghton "

Lore years have passed since then, and

From the Independent Magazine & Health Journal.

WATER CURE. Mr. Editor:-Is it not somewhat It countries of the world, and dived into the

and she only thought of him as the lover | duce a fever and a state of disease, though of her youth. O! that moment of delight ! that disease may be and often is slight -She faintly threw her arms around his Now is it not strange, that though we continually disease ourselves, and as often "Forgive me, forgive me, Emily. I resort to water for a cure, that we cannot have been a brute, a villain. O! can you take nature's hint, and cure severe as well forgive me?-I have sinned as never as light disorders by this same invaluable

I am borne out by facts; and I hope to "Charles?" said the dying woman, in see your Journal made a vehicle for facts a tone so sweet and low that it floated illustrative of the great truth that Water through the chamber like the whisper of is the universal medicine. I hope some a disembodied spirit-"I forgive you, and one more able than myself will speak

embitter this last moment with such an | 1 shall not speak of the wonderful cures wrought by the Hydropathists of Europe, The man only sobbed in reply, but his but tell you a few simple facts that have since a terribly malignant scarlet fever "Charles," at last continued the dring overspread our town. Many children first person attacked. It was thought "God forgive me my wrongs to him hardly possible for him to live, such was the violence of the disorder. He was delittle time to say it in; I feel that I shall fer repeated bathings in cold water-a not see another sun." A violent fit of broad bandage wet in cold water was put sinking frame, "you'll live to see your re- her uncle, and was treated in the same The tears gushed into her eyes, but she in the house. In most of the cases death was the result. A year or two al " Night and day, for many a long year, ter this the same daughter, in consequence

is most happy. Though I believe most The little boy silently placed it in hers; firmly that all curable diseases may be ternally applied, still I think much knowledge and judgment and energy are needed to practice successfully with water as a cutative agent. People have so long been wedded to old errors, that though they may be pretty well satisfied of the

as chance may determine. dropathy, and Hon epathic practitioners would abandon agitation altogether." unite the two modes of practice. I have long been satisfied of the negative good of Homepathy, of its positive good I have that takes men from the horrible dosing and drugging they have so long been guilty of, deserves our thanks. I hope facts: and I for one, wish Mr. Graham "This is too hard," marmured the dy- would open a Hydropathic Lestitution, would not be stalking like ghosts around the land. You know, Mr. Ednor, that very many Grahamites have only adopted their present mode of life as a dernier resort; they have violated all laws but those penalty they tura Grahamites. Now if they would all go through a course of systematic and judicious treatment at a Hydecepathic establishment, it seems to me who so proper to establish such an institively needed, and I hope he will take it

PROGRESS OF MILLERISM. - The Millerites, those melancholly monuments of homan imbecility, dedicated their new building at Boston on Thursday the 4th at 2 o'clock P. M. They have commenced on organized system of aggitation in Boston, which will, no doubt, be effectual in gathering around them a vast mobitude Temperance Hotel, of converts to their theory. When we contemplate the results of this excitement, dismal forebodings crowd upon us thick and fast. We ask the moral and religious people of Basion to look at the consequences of this aggitation. Suppose the whole city to be converted to Millerism, a year passes away, the end is put off another year from March 1844-again it will Washington be postponed another year - here the peo. Temperance dreds will drop off to skepticism and unbelief. In fact, unless the progress of the delusion is soon arrested, we may expect to see two thirds of the people of Boston transformed into a chilly mass of skeptics or infidels, scoffing at all religion and mor- wm. ality. As sure as cause produces effect, J W Corning, Ontario, just so sure will this be the result of an extension of Millerism .- N. Y. Sun.

A stage driver was remarking the oth- Geo ... dure the look of the still sainted face; he upon which resided five tavern keepers. I. A. Maxham, Randolph, Vt. covered his own with his hands, and burst Four of them have died of drunkenness, into an agony of tears. and the filth is in the alms-house.

MESSRS. EDITORS:-Having experienced the truly miraculous effects of cold water, when used as a remedial and restorative agent, I wish to "give my testi-

mony" in favor of its skilful and intelligent application in all cases of disease of whatever nature. I have been twice restored from the very borders of the grave, ters himself that he can make his house agreeable ment of an estate; the general principles by the external and internal use of pure, to the public. Grateful for the patronage of the unadulterated water. Its purifying and renovating virtues cannot be too highly extolled. As a "cure for the toothache" nothing can equal it. Two friends of rooms are large and airy. Furniture entirely riculture; rural implements and build. mine recently relieved themselves of this torment by the persevering use of cold water-holding it in the mouth and bath-

Pure Water the True Medicine.

ing the lace. [Independent Magazine.]

BR. EUGENIO KINCAID, lately the missionary at Ava, now from Arracan, reached New York on Monday morning last, and addressed a large assembly in Oliver street the evening of that day. It was expected that he would be present at our anniversaries in Albany; and it was no doubt a great disappointment to some not to find him there on their arrival .-As he has reached the city too late for the Baptist festivals, should his health permit, he will probably take part in the general anniversaries to be held next week in the Tabernacle. Five children have been brought over, two of which are his, and the others belong to some other missionary family .- N. Y. Bap. Reg.

pears likely to divide the world into two in his knowledge. great parties, the Hydropathists and the Dr. Amory Hunting, of Franklin, Mass, less pure than its own practice. This efficacious medicine. about his chest. He then slept, and by idea of baptism and preparatory cleansing can be no doubt of is truth. He who is not of those who have used it. pentant husband. I'm sure you will not way. She never wholly refrained from first born of the water, cannot be born play any day, and remained but five days of the spirit. To cleanse the outside instead of the inside is undoubtedly a sad mistake, but the pure mind will as certainly be exhibited in a cleansed body .-

> if silk-worms and looms, scissors and needles, could produce something nobler than a man. Every good man should protest against a cast founded on outward prosperity, because it exalts the outward above the inward, the material above the spiritual; because it springs from and cherish. es a contemptible pride in superficial and transitory distinctions; because it alienates man from his brother man, and breaks the tie of common humanity, and breeds jealousy, scorn, and mutual ill-DR CHANNING.

Noble Sentiment.-At a recent meeting of the loyal national repeal assotruth of simple modes of caring diseases ciation, in Dublin, Duniel O'Connell gave when they fall ill, they fall back open atterence to the following pac fic and notheir old faith in drugs, give themselves ble sentiment, which was received with up to death and the doctors and die or live cheers by the assembly:-" The exercise of moral power is quite enough to achieve | ize a Temperance House, are respectfully invited | cessful farmers both in England and Amer-Homepathy has paved the way for Hy liberty, and if I thought otherwise, I

> "THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH"-How true this declaration is, and that in more senses than one. It is said of all and vending intoxicating drinks, in the State of New-York, for forty years, ninetenths have become insolvent, and that twothirds of them were intemperate.

## Temperance Houses.

I propose advertising all Temperance Houses, far off and near. Will friend Hyde and others aid in turnishing a list?

B. B. Brown, Middlebury, Crane, Vergennes, E. Hill, Shoreham,

L Callwell, New Haven, M. Stow. L. C. Keeler, Monkton, H. Vradenburgh, Bristol,

Murtins, Ferrisburgh, Geo. Pease, Charlette, C. Spencer, Castleton, A. Hyde, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Delavan House, Albany, S.ff.ad. P Johnson & Son, Whitehall, " Isaac Bull, River St. Troy, S. Safford, Montpelier, Tee Total House Woicester, Mass.

Fay, Stockbidge, O. Arnold, Chester, N. Y. Charles Brainerd, Elizabethtown, N.Y. Lucius Bishop, James Graves. Columb a H stel, Stratoga Springs, Balch

Congress Spring House, House, Lake George, -Hotel, Schuylerville, Scovill. Stillwater, Hunter. Centre Falis, Greenwich. Pottston, Walch

House, Cannon Place, Troy,

Hotel, Galeville, -Copenhagen, L C. Hildreth. Lowville, L Wood. Walson, & S.fford. Dexter, Lassell. House Russia, P Root. Johnstown, J Persons.

> Johnson. F A Ponierov. Galway Corners, H C Foster. Milton, J Sprague. Hotel, Gien's Falls, J S Potter. Woodward, Walworth, N. Y.

Wm. Dix, Townshend Harbor, Mass. M Purnam, Fitchburg, Er Bilch, Leominister, Wm Robinson, Lancaster,

N. Ingersoll, Hebron

NORTHERN HOTEL Temperance Boarding House,

Saratoga Springs, N. Y. ance House, on strictly Total Abstinence principles, on the Washingtonian plan. From the long cultivator, the farmer, the director, and experience he has had in tavern keeping he flat- the large proprietor in the improvepast season, he would be happy to be sustained by the patronag of the Temperance public But useful plants; the training of domestic sink or swim, the house shall be kept on strict animals, and the veterinary art; the de-Temperance prinziples, while he can control it. scription of the various arts relating to ag-

boarder or traveller. Stabling first rate. Attentive ostler. Charges to correspond with the times. ALONZO HYDE. Saratoga Springs, Jan. 1843.

The Most Highly Approved Medicine now in General use for Coughs, Colds, and all abbreviations, and authorities cited. Diseases of the Lungs.

ARY BALSAM is believed to be more than Two Thousand Engravings, the most popular Medicine ever known in representing the various Implements, Ma-America, for coughs, colds, asthma or chines, sets of Apparatus, Breeds of Aniphthisic, consumption, whooping cough, mals, Trees, Shrubs and Plants, Rural and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Buildings, etc. Digested and revised by [Extracts from Certificates.

writes "that he is satisfied the Vegetable ral Society of France, under the direction Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine, of M. T. Bailey, Member of the Societies having been used with complete success of Agriculture and Horticulture. Transin cases which had previously resisted the lated from the French, with Notes adaptmost approved prescriptions.'

COLD WATER .- The use of cold wat- writes that he confidently recommends its formerly Professor of Mathematics and er within and without is no new doctrine, use in all complaints of the chest, as equal, Natural Philosophy in the Western Rebut its vigorous rev val by Priessnitz ap- if not superior to any other medicine with serve College, Translator of La Fontaine's

against the many Counterfeits or Imita samed the name of the genuine article.

unless one of both of the written signaent deference to dress and upholstery! as to a yellow label on a blue envelope .-(All labels of and after the date of Dec. WING & CUILER, (late Low & Reed.) Wholesale Druggists, 24 Chatham erally. Price 50 cents.

## NATIONAL HOTEL Temperance House.

THE undersigned, having taken the above mentioned es ablishment for a number of years, opened the same as a Temperance Hotes, on the 1st day of May, 1842.

for the public, as the keeper of the public house, known as Reed's Tavern, in Pattstown. Those who have been in the habit of visiting that establishment, and all those who are witting to patronto visit the National.

The tables shall be at all times supplied with the substantials, luxures and delicacies of the

desirable locations in the city, being a short distance from the Post Office, Steamboat Landing, Rail Road Depot, &c. ISAAC BULL. Troy, May, 1842.

Reference To Rev. Dr. Beman, Hon. Geo. Davis, I. Mc Conine, Esq. Post Master, Prof. J. P Edwards, N Y.; Isaac W. Thompson, Esq. Granville; R.

Blake, Esq. Brandon, Vt.

published Quarterly, at Boston, U. S. ture, philosophy, and religion, and dis- 291. in Church and State, are earnestly tend- may be said that he is a practical farmer ing towards the initiation of new institution in regard to his translation of La Fontions and the creation of new men. It taine, which has been reprinted in Eng. announces the laws and conditions of a land, an English reviewer confesses that simple order of things, rather than at- he "does not know the English writer tempiscriticis as on the past, of which it who could have done it better." takes a passing notice, however, in a spir- TERMS. - The work will be published faithfully reporting the hope that lives in at \$10. the human breast, seeks to kindle the genius and hallow the piety of mankind.

utors Ralph Waldo Emerson, A. Bronson dollars :-Alcout, Miss S. M. Fuller, George Ripley, Theodore Parker, F. H. Hedge, John S. Dwight, Miss E. P. Peabody, Henry D. Thoreau, Charles Line.

It is published Quarterly, on the 1st of January, April, July, and October. Each of July, 1842. number contains 136 octavo pages, making a volume in a year of 544 pages, and is furnished to subscribers at three dollars | er, 138 Fulton-st. New-York. per annum, by E. Peabody, 13 West st. Boston, and may be obtained through any Wash. Co. book-seller,

ROSPECTUS of the FARM HOEUS of XIX CENTURY, or Encyclopedia of practical Agriculture, containing the best mode of culture adopted in France, Saratoga Springs, V. Subscriber Subscriber Having become propri- England, Germany and Flanders; full of agriculture, and the culture of all the new. Every attention will be given to make the ings; the management and improvement Northern Hotel a pleasant stopping place for the of vines, fruit trees, timber, and forests, tanks, &c.; the economy, organization and direction of a rural establishment; and finally, legislation as applied to agriculture; closing with a table of contents alphabetically arranged; a list of figures,

An Elementary, Complete, and Meth-THE VEGETABLE PULMON odical Course of Rural Economy, with a committee of Scientific and Practical Dr. Samuel Morrill of Concord, N H. Agriculturists, belonging to the Agricultuing it to the use of farmers in the United Dr. Truman Abell of Lempster, N. H. States of America, by Elizur Wright, Jr., Fables, &c.

Agriculture is the foundation of all hu-Hydrophobists, the lovers and haters of writes that after having prescribed the man arts -- the art for which man was water. No one can escape belonging to usual remedies without relief, and having made, and the perfection of which is his the former or the latter of these classes. - | consulted with several eminent physicians, | chief happiness and glory as the lord tem-We wish all success to the Hydropathists, he has found the Vegetable Polmonary poral of this planet. Of this sublime art, although we fear the subject is put for- Balsam to have had the desired effect, and all other arts and sciences are but statelites, ward in England as a science by motives recommends it as a safe, convenient and their business being to wait on, and adorn it with their moonshine. Consequently, no Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., | man more than the agriculturist needs the "O, no! you must not, will not die!" giving him plenty of water to drink, he re- has always existed in the world, and writes that to his knowledge, it has never full use of his brains, and a perfect comsobbed her husband, as he supported her covered. My daughter took the fever of speaking physically or psychically there disappointed the reasonable expectations mand of all the treasures of human experience. So the farmers of the United States The public are particularly cautioned | view the matter; and in presenting them with a translation of the celebrated Maison tions which have partially or wholly as. Rustique of the French, we have no doubt of their hearty support. It is the work of Be assured that it is not genuine all works upon practical agriculture-the most scientific, clear, and comprehensive. tures of SAMPSON REED or W. M. France has long excelled in profitable What an insult of humanity is the pres. JON'N. CUTLER, are found attached farming. This is the source of her wealth. England is rich by coats and commerce. Her agriculture is splendid, but sometimes 1839, will have the written signature of costs more than it comes to. Those who Wm. Jon'n Cutler) Prepared by REED, have fortunes to spend, may buy the vast works of Marshall, Dickson, Author Young, Loudon, &c , but those who wish Street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, to get a fortune out of the soil, will find Apothecaries and country merchants gen. the French writers better able to show the me the way. The excellence of French . c. mentary works is well known to all tember ers. For centuries the Maison Rust que has been in France, the standard elementary work-the spelling-book and gram-Corner of River and Ferry-sts, Troy, N. York mar of farming. The present edition for "the pineteenth century," has been rewritten and brought up with the "narch of mind," by sixty of the ablest "agrono-The undersigned has for several years catered mes" France. It has all the light of the latest improvements, not only in France, but in all Europe.

> William Cobbett, one of the most sucica, who wrote the best English style and the best French grammar that ever was, season. All may rest assured that the Landlord's | valued the Maison Rustique, not only as best exertions will be devoted to the confort and an encyclopedia of farming, but as a means convenience of his guests, and he hopes and be- of educating his children. He was his The House is located in the most pleasant part | own schoolmaster. In winter evenings those who have been engaged in making of the city; the rooms are spacious and airy, and his family resolved itself into a school, and commanding a delightful view of the Hudson he thus speaks of the use then made of this River; and upon the whole, is one of the most work :- "Our book of never firing resource was the French Maison Rustique, or Farm House, which, it is said, was the book that first temptod Duguesnois (I thank that was his name,) the famous physician in the reign of Louis XII., to learn to Troy; Aaron D. Patchin, Esq. Albany; Alonzo read. Here are all the four-legged ani-G. Hammond, Esq N. Y. City; John H. Boyd, mals, from the horse down to the mouse, Esq. Whitehall; Cornelius Allen, Esq. Salem, portraits and all; all the birds, reptiles, insects; all the modes of rearing, managa ing, and using the tame ones, and of de-HE DIAL: " Magazine for Liter- stroying those that are mischieveus; nil ature, Philosophy, and Religion- the various traps, springs, nets; all the la-Elned by Ralph Waldo Emerson, and bors of the field and garden exhibited, as well as the rest, in plates; and there was I, This Journal has now reached its ninth | in any leisure moments, to join this in quisnumber, and has won some of the first litive group, to read the French, and will minds, both in Old and New England, as them what it meaned in English, when contributors to its pages. It abounds in the picture did not sufficiently explain itoriginal and comprehensive thoughts, and | self. I never have been without a copy is fast creating a superior class of readers, of this book for forty years, executioning and forming a new and living public. It the time that I was fleeing from the dunaims at satisfying the aspirations of that geons of Castlereagh and Sadmenth, in increasing number of persons, and espec- 1817, and when I get to Long Island, the ially among the youth of both sexes, who first book I bought was another Maison weary of the lifelessness in current litera- Rustique." -- Advice to Young Men, Art.

senting from the popular opinions, both | Of the qualifications of the trans'afor: it

it of Catholicay and wise discernment. as a semi-monthly periodical, in numbers It reviews books, men, and institutions of 56 pages, octave, each 25 cents, and from the life of the present hour, and by when complete will contain forty numbers,

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